

Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality.

S. C. HERRICK, Editor.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 16, 1862

The Murfreesboro Fight.

Several prisoners who were captured by the guerrillas at Murfreesboro, and subsequently paroled, have arrived in the city. We conversed with one, a private in Col. VINTAGE'S cavalry. He said that the Michigan Regiment, in which he was, taken completely by surprise, and were in the hands of the enemy almost before they had time to fire a gun. The camp of the Third Minnesota was a mile or a mile and a half from the Michigan camp. Our killed amounted to 80 or 100 in all, with a good many wounded. HENRY'S battery fought gallantly, until all their ammunition was expended. Our officers were taken South, probably to Chattanooga. Col. DUFFIELD is lying, mortally wounded. It is feared, at the house of a citizen. The more we consider this unfortunate affair the more incomprehensible it appears to us. Here were twelve hundred good men, hale, hearty and brave, no doubt, who were surprised by a troop of guerrillas, almost before they had time to make any resistance. There is no doubt that had they been equipped together and well guarded, they could have repelled the enemy with terrible slaughter. Instead of uniting, however, they were far apart, and thus were cut up in detail. Why were they not in a position to support each other? The officers certainly knew that they were in an hostile region, and liable to a raid at any moment, and it is a mystery to us why they were not in a condition to assist and support each other. If such military tactics are to be followed in Tennessee, Gen. BULL'S whole army can be destroyed in two weeks by three thousand guerrillas. Remember the fable of the old man and the bundle of sticks, which, while tied together, could not be broken, but when separated could be snapped with ease. Some of our officers seem to take a pride in being careless of danger. They think it shows a generous confidence in the rebels to put themselves at their mercy, and it generally ends in the utter demolition of the confiding officer. The rebels never expose themselves in this manner; they are always on the alert, and are rarely caught napping. The reason is that the rebel leaders intended to fight when they began the rebellion, while our generals go on to conciliate the rebels by being confiding and careless, and catching their runaway negroes. We say this with no disposition to cast reproach on our unfortunate soldiers. Doubtless they were true and brave men, and would have fought well. The difficulty or misfortune was that they did not realize their situation or the people they had to deal with. For Heaven's sake let there be no more such mistakes!

LATEST FROM MURFREESBORO.
Reliable persons from Murfreesboro report that the guerrillas have fallen back towards McMinnville. There were not over 2,000 of them, consisting of the Fifth Georgia Cavalry, Texas Rangers, and Stans' and Morgan's old troops. Our loss is stated at 33 killed and 62 wounded. Guerrillas lost 60 killed and 100 wounded. The citizens treated the wounded humanely without distinction. The rebels went off without burying their dead, who were interred by the citizens.

The young men of the city are coming up to the work of loyalty. We are proud to see it. It revives our hopes, and makes us feel that we are invincible. Yet why are not all young men of principle and manly and virtuous ambition enlisted to put down these infamous guerrilla raids? How much nobler to buckle on your weapons and aid in putting down the demon of treason than to rest at home in ignominious slumber, the mere creature and plaything of circumstances. Young men, with a glorious name for yourselves in serving your country in her hour of trial.

Loyal men of Nashville, the proud rebels in your city, speak to you as a set of ignorant, vulgar mechanics, who are their inferiors, and say that you shall not control the place where you and your wives and little ones live. Who reared the homes and stately buildings of Nashville? Who built her churches, her banks, and palatial stores? Who paved her streets, erected her gas-works, and her water-works? Who have given Nashville all her prosperity and wealth? The working-men; the smiths, tailors, founders, shoemakers, printers, and laborers. Then if you, or the rebel aristocracy are to be driven out, who have the better right to remain? Who made the city and who in justice ought to control it?

If our brethren of the quilt will take the trouble to consult their dictionaries, this hot weather, they can ascertain a fact which they seem to be unacquainted with, the word guerrilla is spelled with two r's. As guerrillas are great dogs, they should be allowed their full share of the canine laws.

One hundred and sixty thousand rebels, weapons, already five-sixths of the slaves of bullets, to fire and these slaves feed the rebel lions, should the vulgar extremists, build streets? And cook their meals. And

Great Union Meetings in Cincinnati and Louisville.

The recent expedition of MORGAN through Kentucky has aroused Louisville. A large meeting was held there on Monday, and enrollment of Home Guards commenced. One of the speakers declared that rebel sympathizers must leave the city. In Cincinnati several thousand citizens met together. The *Gazette* says: We have had no such thorough and material excitement since the reports from Fort Sumter. It carried with it all the doubting and doubtful, and made them positive.

A large force was started immediately after the guerrillas.

Business Corps.
The Cincinnati *Commercial* says, that General ROSSARD told the editor of that paper, that Hon. JAMES GUTHRIE, in his speech at the ROSSARD Banquet, said he could not blame President LINCOLN, for taking the responsibility, under the circumstances, of suspending the writ of *habeas corpus*. Mr. GUTHRIE is quite as good a lawyer as some other gentlemen who append Esq. to their names.

We sometimes think that the Administration at Washington has no war policy. It seems to have sent out four hundred thousand soldiers into the field, who, on entering the enemy's country, are to disperse in small squads of two or three hundred, administer the oath to returned rebel soldiers, and make constitutional and conservative arguments to traitors, who care no more for the constitution than they do for last year's almanac, and who hate conservatism worse than a good christian hates the devil. Unluckily for this kid-gloved system of warfare, while our speakers are in the "height of their great argument," the bullet of a guerrilla silences their harangue forever. We are killing up the finest body of men ever mustered in the field to gratify the logic of conservative editors and Congressmen, and to protect the "peculiar institution" of infidelity and implacable rebels. Force, force, is what is needed. Conservatism has shed an ocean of needless blood already, and it is time that its ineffectuality was shoved aside by something with muscle and sinew on its bones. Either the loyal men of the Union or the rebels must be subjugated. Which shall it be? Here is the issue of the whole matter, and why quibble and falter on a point so plain. Mr. President, your show us a bold, vigorous policy, whose purpose it shall be to aid our friends and cripple our enemies exclusively.

"There go the rebels," said a rebel dress in black broadcloth, yesterday morning, as the long procession of citizen volunteers passed along the streets with the Stars and Stripes floating at their head. Rabbles, indeed! And what have the working men and mechanics of this city done to these new-made noblemen of ours that they should be reproached as rabble? Have they not made these very purse-proud creatures rich, and ministered continually to their comfort? Have not the poor laboring men been the benefactors of this and all other countries? Ah, men whose hardened hands have never counted the gains of extortion and heartless oppression, hold up your heads like true men, and be not abashed by the insulting jeers of those who are living witnesses that wealth and principle do not always go together. "There go the rabble!" Rabbles! Rabbles! masons, rabbles, carpenters, rabbles, smiths, rabbles, printers and rabbles, tailors. We think we saw some rabbles, doctors and merchants also in the procession; men whose hearts are open to all honest men, and who have brains and principle as well as wealth, and who seem to affiliate with traitors. Loyal men of Nashville, tell your brainless villifiers that you have weapons for the defence of your wives and children, and that while you arm to bandy words with a would-be aristocrat, you have strength to put twice your number to inglorious flight, if they are of such material as your former masters, or of such who claimed to be your masters. If you are "rabble," so was PATRICK HENRY, the penniless grocer, so was HENRY CLAY, the null-boy of the Slashes; so was S. S. PRENTISS, the poor school teacher; so was FRANKLIN, the humble printer; so was ANDREW JACKSON, the orphan and a child of poverty. All that the world cares of the useful, the sublime and the beautiful in human intellect has been the offspring of the "rabble." And aristocracy is the chattering jackdaw which struts in borrowed feathers. Jackdaws, beware lest you be stripped of your plumage!

A large number of citizens have enlisted in a company for the defence of the city, and they give warning to those Secessionists in our midst who have been inviting the guerrillas to come in, that they mean to defend their homes to the last extremity right in the streets of Nashville if the terrible necessity be imposed upon them. These rebel families who have been receiving and sending out spies, sometimes in open day, and sometimes after midnight will be held to a strict responsibility for whatever injury may come.

Senator HARRISON stated the other day in a speech, that the Secessionists had taken fifty per cent of the slaves of his State. And yet the loyal men stand trembling like aspen leaves, and fear to strike a death-blow at the rebellion for fear some Confederate slave stealer may call them Abolitionists!

Lieut. Frank Brownlow, the avenger of Ellsworth, was not killed as has been reported.

From the Mississippi Frontier.

Com. Davis first sent for Vicksburg, comes by the way—Commodore Davis, the enemy's recently captured ship, the *Farquhar*, was the vessel which carried the first expedition up the Yazoo River. It was captured by the Union forces at the mouth of the river.

MISSISSIPPI RIVER, OFF VICKSBURG, July 2, 1862.
Upon the receipt of dispatches from Commodore Farragut, Commodore Davis immediately placed his fleet in readiness to proceed down the river. As the Commodore has had some experience in giving knowledge to such a required it, it was, doubtless, thought that the Mississippians, who boast that they know not how to surrender, might profit by his instructions. Early on the morning of the 28th June, a detachment from the fleet, consisting of the flag-ship *Beaton*, the *Cairo*, and *Louisville*, and six mortar boats, weighed anchor, and leaving Memphis to the protection of Capt. Metcalf, of the gunboat *St. Louis*, and the land force under Grant, the fleet steamed southward.

The ordnance boat *Great Western*, Capt. Wilson in command, which left Memphis eight hours after the departure of the flag-ship, got aground on a sand-bar, at 11 o'clock on Sunday night, off Friar's Point, and was detained twelve hours, when by hard sparring and strong pulling, she was got off without sustaining damage. Friar's Point, it will be recollected, is the place where, a little more than a year ago, Union men were hanged up and rolled into the river. The Mississippi chivalry, however, that attacks and murders unprotected travelers, did not make its appearance, either in force or as idle spectators.

At the mouth of the White River, the gunboat *Cincinnati* joined the fleet, and proceeded down the river.

REMARKS ON THE RIVER.
The large plantations, which heretofore bloomed with the luxuriant cotton-plant, now have their broad fields covered with corn. "King Cotton" has been dethroned, and the least pretending of staples, Indian corn, now rules. The question of *Nothing to eat* is just now more vital than that of "Nothing to wear." The fields, and even the plantations seem to have been entirely deserted by the Chivalry, and only the negro slave is left to guard his master's property. At several points large numbers of slaves were collected on the bank of the river to see "de Linkum gunboats." Invariably demonstrations of joy were made by the sable group; hats, aprons, and flaming cotton handkerchiefs were waved, and the broad, good-humored grin of the plantation negro displayed the white line of ivory across the broad, black forehead. At one point the scene was quite amusing. About 200 plantation hands had assembled on the bank, and evidently the consequences of a demonstration of welcome to the gunboats was not lost sight of for half a dozen of the more enthusiastic of their number got down under the bank and vigorously swung their old white hats around their knees, not daring to "throw it high in air" at joyful news, least perchance some rebel master in his wrath might order three times thirty-nine to be laid severely on their loyal bodies. The women, seeing a section of their heavier brethren stooped down and waved their cotton aprons so as to be observed only from the river, but all the time faces were turned backward over the shoulder to keep watch over "Massa" and his spies.

DESERTEES.
Helena, where the Ohio Belle, the first boat captured on the river by Rebels, was taken from her owners and the crew grossly insulted, is now deserted by its plundering inhabitants, who have, not without cause, fled from the wrath to come.

The "City of Napoleon," whose citizens were the first to fire into an unarmed boat, laden with scores of ladies and gentlemen, is the very picture of the "deserted village." The stores, hotels, and private dwellings were all closed, and not a white man was seen in the place; "nigger and a mule" were all that remained in sight, to give evidence that life was still there.

Along the river south of Napoleon, there was more evidence of faith in the civilization of the men composing the national army. In the villages, ladies were seen at nearly every house, and the men came out on the levee to get a better view of the fleet. On the plantations, the families of the proprietors made no scruple in allowing themselves to be seen, and the field hands were at their accustomed labor. The proportion of cotton being cultivated increases as we go southward, and altogether there is an unmistakable evidence of growing confidence in the stability of our national relations, as is witnessed further north.

REBEL BOATS ON THE YAZOO RIVER.
At the mouth of the Yazoo River, a portion of the rebel fleet, which had preceded the gunboats, was blockading the stream. This river is the great thoroughfare of rebel steamboat property. All the elegant New-Orleans packets, and numerous smaller craft, the unfinished ram *Arkansas*, and the *Van Dorn*, are reported to be up the Yazoo. Among the boats in good condition are named the *A. J. Cotton*, General *Quinn*, *Louisville*, *Natchez*, *Vicksburg*, *City of Memphis*, *Kennett*, *Prince of Wales*, *Marblehead*, and a number of smaller boats—in all there are about twenty-five vessels, all of which, with but little repair could be made serviceable.

THE RAM ARKANSAS.
Through the South the people are exceedingly fond of telling great stories concerning things unseen, and here to magnify the importance and overrate the power of munitions undried, they seem to dwell with special emphasis on the construction and prowess of their unfinished gunboat ram, *Arkansas*. This vessel was partially built at Memphis, it is eighty feet in length, thirty-eight feet beam, and is driven by two propellers seven feet diameter, and when complete with full armament will draw nine feet water. The ram is to be iron-clad in every part with railroad iron; the battery is to consist of six casemated Parrott guns and one swivel gun on the bow. The cast-iron nose that aims her prow weighs 18,000 pounds, and is attached by iron bolts passing through eighteen inches of solid oak.

The *Arkansas* was run from Memphis to prevent it from falling into the hands of Commodore Davis. The materials necessary for its completion were placed on board and carried up the Yazoo River as far as the depth of the water would admit of, the work has been confined, and this terrible engine of war is now reported complete and ready to annihilate the entire national flotilla on the river. This slight obstruction, however, is in the way; there is not sufficient water in the Yazoo River to float her out.

Whether the whole story of her completion and reported launch on a sand-bar is a rebel lie, intended to frighten or deceive, does not appear.

EXTERMINATION UP YAZOO RIVER.

On Thursday of last week, two rams, the *Monarch* and the *Lancaster* No. 3, went up the Yazoo River a distance of 60 miles. When 40 miles from the mouth of the river, the rams were halted by an army on the shore, who desired to be taken on board. Capt. Ellet, brother of the late Col. Ellet, sent a small boat out to bring the stranger in. The man proved to be the carpenter from the rebel gunboat *Van Dorn*, and a deserter. He represented that 10 miles further up the channel was blocked by a sunken raft and a chain stretched across the stream. Below the obstructions were the *Van Dorn*, three small rams and one transport. All these were represented to be in immediate readiness to be burned on the approach of our fleet. The rams proceeded up the river, but before they came fully in sight of the enemy, the smoke was seen rising from the burning steamers. The boats were cut loose to drift toward our rams; these, however, were careful to keep a safe distance from the fiery enemy.

REBEL FORTIFICATIONS ON THE YAZOO.

Within good range above the raft and chain the enemy has erected a battery of nine guns on the bluff. The guns were taken up from New Orleans and placed in position before the gunboat *Arkansas* was run up for safe keeping. The obstructions had already been placed in the river when the *Van Dorn* arrived and it was deemed unwise to remove them to allow her to pass, and she has, therefore, with her complete battery, and one last sacrifice of the greatly wanted rebel navy on the Western waters.

The guns were taken from these boats and placed on board the *Arkansas*, which the carpenter of the *Van Dorn* represents to be still unfinished and not ground.

MEETING OF THE TWO FLOTILLAS.

The fleet arrived at a point three miles above Vicksburg on Tuesday morning at 4 o'clock, when six of Commodore Farragut's vessels, including the flag-ship *Hartford*, were discovered, quietly at anchor. The fleet from the North came to anchor alongside at the rear of Farragut's vessels, and a conference was had between the two commanders on board of the flag-ship *Benton*. The commanders may here pass their greetings, but the union of the fleets can occur only after the fall of Vicksburg.

ENGAGEMENT AND BURNING THE REBEL BLOCKADE.

The fleet below, consisting of seven gunboats, under Farragut, and four gunboats and eighteen mortar-boats, in command of Com. Porter, made an attack on the enemy's works early on Saturday morning. The engagement lasted about one hour. Six of Farragut's vessels, including the flag-ship *Hartford*, passed up in front of the Rebel batteries, and are now above the city. The fleet several times drove the enemy from his guns, and it is reported by deserters that the gunners were forced back to their batteries at the point of the bayonet.

The slaughter of the enemy was terrible, though the exact number of his killed cannot be ascertained. The casualties on the fleet were six killed and two wounded; one of the latter died on Saturday. The *Miami*, which sustained the hottest of the enemy's fire, was several times struck and had her masts entirely carried away.

The battle, though of short duration, was terribly severe, and gave the Mississippians some foretaste of what they must expect, when our fleet should once attack them with the determination of taking their works.

VICKSBURG.

The City of Vicksburg is built on a bluff, varying in height from 200 to 300 feet above the river. It contains about 5,000 inhabitants, and monopolizes the trade of the entire Yazoo Valley, one of the most fertile counties in the South. The annual shipment of cotton exceeds 100,000 bales. It contains an elegant Court-house, six churches, three seminaries of learning, and three newspaper establishments.

THE REBEL FORTIFICATIONS.

The enemy's works consist of two separate fortifications; one above and the other below the city; though both are so immediately adjoining the place, that it will be impossible to observe the works without destroying the city in the attempt to take it. The situation is such that the upper fortification can be attacked to best advantage from above, and the lower more advantageously from below the city. Each fortification consists of two lines of batteries. The lower line is some 30 feet above the present water line, and forms an irregular line of batteries, both in elevation and front.

The upper line is a series of earthworks similar to those below, and are somewhat similarly situated, though more extensive, stronger, and mount more and heavier guns. It is impossible accurately to estimate the strength of the works from the point of observation occupied by our forces. The number of guns is variously reported to be from 30 to 50, and the infantry force is believed to be about 12,000 strong.

VICKSBURG TO BE TIED UP.

The bend of the river and the location of Vicksburg are such as to make it practicable to draw the Mississippi three miles from the city, and allow vessels to pass at that distance from the batteries, through a cut-off of three-fourths of a mile in length. Commodore Farragut has placed five or six hundred contractors to work with picks and shovels, and in a few days hence the channel of the river may be turned from its present course, and shortened about seven miles.

Light is Breaking.

The bold and patriotic position taken by Gov. JOHNSON, in his speech on the night of the Fourth, was not only heard by the thousands who heard it, but has awakened a warm response in the North. Most of the leading journals of all parties have republished it with earnest endorsements. The Philadelphia *Press* copies the Union's report and says:

The noble speech of Governor Andrew Johnson, delivered in Nashville on the Fourth of July, will be read with avidity by all good patriots. In tone it is eminently characteristic of this staunch Union leader.

Light is Breaking.

We would call the attention of our readers to this thrilling and patriotic speech. Gov. Johnson knows what he is talking about. A citizen of Tennessee, he has sacrificed everything for the Union and Constitution. No purer patriot, no more devoted defender of the Constitution, and no able statesman exists among us. Contrast his course with some of the northern panders, and it is not difficult to decide where true patriotism and love of the country and Constitution is to be met with. Gov. Johnson rises above all these side issues, and petty and selfish considerations, which characterize men of limited scope of mind, to the great and only issue before the people. We fear that there are those who are ready and willing to truckle to even the South, that they may succeed in effecting certain selfish ends. Let all such read the speech on our first page and *stun* them. The country needs patriots, not panders, at this critical juncture.

Light is Breaking.

It is gratifying to see that the people begin to know the disease of secession, and its right mode of treatment.

Light is Breaking.

A correspondent writing from Cincinnati to a New York paper, tells the following decidedly good one of our late Provost Marshal:

While the Ex-Hon. Pugh and company of this city have been hanging around hatching treason, Colonel Matthews has been otherwise engaged; he was not "posted" in the programme, had not seen the Democratic Congressional Address and lots of other things; in short, he lately came to this city from Tennessee in a state of utter, hopeless despondency. Around him they all got—Pugh and the rest—and informed him that all was lost unless the Democracy got the Government. What do you think this Puff said? Alas, that I should have to record it, but the cry of "speak louder" came too late, and the Judge—Hon. Col. Matthews, spoke in the most stentorian key. Said he, "Gentlemen, if it's such a democracy as we have had for the last five or six years, I wash my hands of it!"

The Richmond papers boast that over three hundred of the celebrated N. Y. Seventh Regiment were slain in the battle of Fair Oaks. The Seventh Regiment was not within one hundred miles of the battle field! Either the rebels shoot with guns of a tremendous long range, or the Richmond papers shoot with a tremendous long nose.

In the last terrible fight Major Barnum, of the Twelfth New York, was mortally wounded, and while lying breathing his last a friend asked him if he had any message, to which he replied: "Tell my wife that my last thoughts were blended with my wife, my boy and my flag." He asked of the physician how the battle went, and when told him that it was favorable to us he said: "God bless the old flag!" and expired with the prayer finishing inaudibly with his closing lips. A braver officer never urged his men to gallantry.

Foreign-born residents will be interested in an act which has just been passed by Congress bestowing full citizenship after one year's residence, on condition of honorable service in the army.

NOTICE.

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IN THE

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THE NEW YORK WEEKLY

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THE NEW YORK WEEKLY

OF THIS WEEK.

By writing with off the New York Weekly

FIGHTING PARSON.

When the New York Weekly is published, it will be a singular fact that there are few or no crops now in the country hereabouts. They have all disappeared. Where have they gone? To the horrible banquet in Virginia—Hartford Times.

Weather in Paris—Rev. Augustus Woodbury, in his fourth of July oration at Providence, remarked that, "if the South is willing to sacrifice the Union for the sake of slavery, who can complain if the loyal people are willing to sacrifice slavery for the sake of the Union?"—Hartford Journal.

It is reported that John C. Breckinridge recently passed through Vicksburg, and crossed the Mississippi, on his way to Texas, if not to Mexico.

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